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A S E R I O U S
R E P R E S E N T A T I O N
T O T H E

People of Great-Britain

Any Gentlemen that have a
mind to lend any numbers into
the Country, may be furnished
with a very considerable
allowance, by
Mr. Baker.

PRETENDER

By *E. D.* *K*

L O N D O N :

Printed for *J. Baker* at the *Black-
Boy* in *Pater-noster row*, 1715.

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A SERIES

REPRESENTATION

TO THE

People of Great-Britain

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mind to send any Numbers into
the Country, may be furnished
with what they please, with a
very considerable allowance, by
Mr. Baker.



D.

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. Baker at the Black-
Box in Paternoster-row, 1715.

Price 4s.

~~cannot but be your in the Election~~
~~of worthy Representatives of your~~
~~Country, Your indefatigable Zeal,~~
~~and unexpressed Bounty, bespeak~~
~~a Soul desir'd for publick Benefit;~~
~~for this is the Center of all the~~
~~ways found in Psalm: Your Coun-~~
~~try, my Lord, serves your utmost~~
~~Good, this is the Center of all the~~
~~Man: That Honour and Happi-~~
~~ness may crown your Years, that~~
~~you may continue in the same~~
~~being~~

TO HIS
GRACE
THE
Duke of Newcastle.

My LORD,

THE deep Concern Your
Grace has always discover'd
for the Interest of Your
Country, induc'd the unknown Au-
thor humbly to lay the following
Tract at Your Grace's Feet; Your
generous Nature always Encou-
rag'd the least appearances of a
publick Spirit in others, which so
eminently shines forth in every
Action of your own; Your late

A 2 earnest

earnest Endeavours in the Election
of worthy Representatives of your
Country, Your indefatigable Zeal,
and unexhausted Bounty, bespeak
a Soul design'd for publick Benefit;
for all that's Great and Good was al-
ways found in *Pelham*: Your Coun-
try, my Lord, deserves your utmost
Care, this is the Center of all the
Graces that Constitute a great
Man: That Honour and Happi-
ness may crown your Years, that
you may continue the Joy and
Wonder of your Country, is the
heartly Desire of all that Claim a
share in the Honour of being e-
steemed the Friends of their
Country, and as such, of

Your Graces

Most Obedient, and

most Devoted Humble Servant,

E. D.



A SERIOUS
REPRESENTATION
TO THE
People of Great-Britain
Concerning the
PRETENDER.

***** T cannot seem unaccountable that a Tract of this Nature should see the Light, when our Eyes are every day witness of the Indefatigable Endeavours that are every where used to Imprint an undeserved Odium

Odium of the present Government, upon Peoples minds under King George, and to perswade and insinuate a desire of Change in favour of the *Pretender*, as the Object of our Choice, and the result of our Hopes; so that the Interest of that *Impostor* is very far from a Decline: His Agents out-strip us in Industry, and no wonder if in Effects too. This Subject has often been treated of 'tis true, but it is generally done in Jest, as if the best way to prevent a Danger were to ridicule it; but which is not the way the Enemies of our Constitution take: This is done by noted Adversaries to our Country; but these pretended Friends have done their Cause very good service, and Thousands have already the mark of the Beast stamp'd upon their Foreheads: This step is the last refuge *Rome* has left, if this fails she has no hopes of restoring her lost sovereignty here; no wonder if she leave no stone unturn'd; but this, *as the last Convulsive Pangs of Expiring Faction*, may also be overcome, and Clouds of Ignorance and Error cleared up, which blind the Eyes of unthinking People thro' the Cunning of certain Incendiaries, who, because they have not Honesty enough
 to

to Acquiesce in a moderate Govern-
ment, have yet Malice enough to give
it all the Disturbance they can, and by
specious pretences of Danger and Rest,
would guide us to Precipices of Danger
and Ruin.

It is therefore the Design of this
Tract to set this PRETENDER in Na-
ked View before the Eyes of all People,
to let them know WHAT HE IS,
what they are to Expect from him,
what they forsake, and what they fol-
low in cleaving to his Interest; who
are the Persons that induce them to it,
their Character and Aim, and whether
in it They act for the benefit of our
Country, or to serve base *Romish* ends:
And this shall be done in as little room,
and with as much plainness and brevity,
as a Subject of this nature will admit.
I am not now perswading Persons to
be Members of one Sect or other, The
Case is not whether twill be *Presbyte-
rians* or *Church-men*, The Government
is no more *Presbyteral* than it is *Popish*;
our Distinction between Men and Brutes
must now appear, and an opportunity
is remarkably offered to convince the
World that we are *Englishmen*, descen-
ded from Ancestors, always ready to
sacrifice

sacrifice their Lives and Fortunes in the Cause of Liberty, or whether we are derived from a race of Servile Asses, that can meanly resign our Lives and Liberties, our Wives and Children, to the Avarice and Cruelty of a *French Prince*, and *French Government*: *Why is a Prize put into the hands of Fools, that have no Heart or Hands to make use of it?*

The Pretender grounds his Claims to these Kingdoms after this manner: K. James II. for want of Issue Male, and least the Crown should descend to the Prince of Orange, afterwards K. William the third, a hearty Protestant, Causes a Report to be spread all over the Kingdom that the Queen was great with Child, and publick Prayers were appointed every where to be read for her safe Delivery: This Plot the Queen carried on by the help of a little Pillow, when seen in Publick, every Person not being admitted to feel her Majesty's Belly; when the time of her Delivery came she was safely brought to Bed, and the Gossips all called as well as the Archbishops, to see and swear to the New born Infant: That is, a Child just then Born was cunningly convey'd between the Sheets, and after some few

pre-

pretended Throws and Strugglings of the Queen, was taken and presented to the Beholders as their succeeding Sovereign. The Royal Cheat took immediate Effect, and a publick day of Joy and Illuminations was appointed to solemnize the Prince's Birth day; But angry Heaven, not used to be so insulted, testified a Resentment of their Mockery, and by a Fire more terrible than that of Serpents and Sky-Rockets, supplied the place with Horror and Confusion; for there fell so violent a Storm of Thunder and Lightning upon that Night, that if the King's immediate Order had not stop'd all the Fireworks, the Fury of Heaven it self had done it.

Thus the Cheat began; The Embrio sought Refuge in *France* when his Father deserted us; and has ever since been protected and supported by that Monarch, who, in hopes of settling him on the *British* Throne, had a Scheme for Universal Monarchy; *France*, *Spain* and *Great-Britain* being in the hands of himself, his Grandson and his Creature, would easily have master'd the rest of the Princes of *Europe*, and secured the Ballance of Power entirely

intirely in his own Hands ; but Fate
 shook the Design by the Death of our
 Queen, and has since totally over-
 thrown it, by the fall of that Monarch
 himself.

As he has been all along bred up in
 the *French* Court, it is no wonder if he
 has imbib'd *French* Principles, and
 learnt something of their Policy ; it
 cannot be expected but *French* Maxims
 are to be made the Rule of his Govern-
 ment : What can we look for from a
 Vassal of *France*, a *Bigotted Papist*, a
French Tool, that owes his Life and
 Fortunes to *French* Mercy, and waits
 only for an opportunity to pay them
 with a Kingdom ; to subject Three free
 Nations to the Arbitrary Will of one
 Man, that we may groan out our Re-
 pentance, when it is too late to retrieve
 our Honour, as those unhappy Nations
 do, that have so long been Fetter'd by
 the Chains of Slavery.

It may Convince those who are en-
 clin'd to favour his Cause, of their
 Error, when they are Inform'd that
 those Wretches who abandon'd them-
 selves to his Interest, were always Men
 in Confusion and Despair, which cau-
 sed them to embrace this Opportunity

as their last Refuge, and rather than sink, cover their former Designs with greater Mischief, and give up all to destruction and ruin, to save themselves.

This is so plain in the former Administrators, that no room is left to dispute it, and the World no longer doubt it; all Eyes behold the Traytor in every step of their Management: They gave us up without Reflection or Concern; Sold us to a Conquer'd Nation; without hesitation receded from all the Valuable Demands our Triumphs gave us leave to hope for; Debauched the publick Faith, and broke the Royal Word, and in fine, most basely, most ignominiously, and most villainously betrayed their Country and their Allies, into the hands of a *Declared Enemy*, for no other Advantage than what accrued to themselves: But this was not enough, their Malice could content it self with no other than the satisfaction of Ruining Posterity too; Hell had farther Work for her Commissioners, a Detestable Scheme was lay'd, for destroying our Liberties and Rights, Deposing our Sovereign, razing out the Protestant Name, and Introducing a Miscreant, whose Power should depend on

them. This Plot was laid too deep, and carried on too far, for any other Hand, than that of Heaven it self to prevent; but Providence appear'd in our behalf, tore asunder the secret Mazes of that Villany, and by an unexpected secret Turn, threw the Monsters to the Ground, and once again sav'd an unthankful People. The Traytors fled the awful Blow; some have taken their Refuge in *France*, and there are safe awhile; one only waits the Stroke of Justice, being resolv'd to dye with the unrelenting Obstinacy of the worst of Traytors: The Nation longs for Justice too, and Heaven must be pleas'd for broken Vows and Blood spilt; tho' it is impossible for them, were they to die Ten Thousand Times, to make any reparation for the Injury they have done Us.

We had Reason to think when their Designs were all Exploded, when the Parliament had voted them Traytors, had laid open every step of their Management, and had condescended to make publick their Proceedings, that there should have been no farther room left for doubting, but that all Tongues should have owned them Guilty, and

all

all Hands been lifted up for Justice; on the contrary, the Nation is surpris'd to find that their Cause is made more popular than ever, their Names the Signals of Tumult and Rebellion, and an Ornament in the Mouth of a Party, who by the Modern Name of *TORIES*, take a pleasure to be distinguished as the Bane of their Country; a Party that now convince the World they will take hold of any handle to keep alive a Faction truly despicable at this Day, and if the Pretender should cease, the Devil would become their *Principal*, but they would have a pretence to disturb the Peace of a Government, their Malice can't but own the most Equitable.

It is still more strange, after they have deserted their own Cause, and fled from national Justice, thereby acknowledging their Guilt; after they have betray'd their Country, and supported the Enemies of it; any should be found blind enough to espouse a Quarrel so abandon'd. Not all the Guilt that attends granting 50000 *l. per Annum* to a Pretender, rewarding his Agents with publick Money after they were forbid the Kingdom, destroying our Armies and Fleets, giving secret Intelligence to the

Enemy

Enemy of the Motions of the Confederate Forces, disappointing Enterprizes, and abandoning every proposal that seemed for the publick Good, can bring People off from madly devoting themselves to the Interest of the very Men that have ruin'd them and their Posterity, and from owning the Cause of Traytors, that during their whole Administration, had no other Qualities than those of Impudence and Villany to Support them.

These are the Men we Love and Defend; these are the Men that basely gave up the Honour of their Queen, and murder'd her; 'Twas our Blood that made her Great; we set her Throne above that of her Ancestors, we made her justly call'd the Wonder and Delight of all Nations; go view her Grave, read her Annals, search the Records, call to Mind the Actions of her Life, follow her Armies thro' *Flanders*, at *Blenheim*, *Ramillies*, and *Schellenbergh*, look on; see them treading down *French* Greatness, and redeeming lost Liberty; behold her Conquering all Opposition in her way to Triumph, and then view her at the End of all, betray'd, wrong'd, and murder'd: Behold

hold her to Day in Arms in a glorious
CONJUNCTION with her Allies,
 routing *French* Armies, see the Vassals
 Cringe and Tremble, how the amaz'd
 Squadrons shun the awful Sight, how
 they involve their Heads in Dust and
 Waves, afraid of the Terror that at-
 tends her Arms; to Morrow see her
 giving up her Allies, betraying their
 Army, deserting the Common Cause,
 and separately suing for Peace, cover'd
 with Disgrace. Ask the sudden Change,
 Her false Friends, contrive and plot
 and whisper; see the secret Springs of
servile Gold that give them Motion;
 look how the Wretches gape for more,
 pushing the glorious Monarch to her
 decline; for the Name of **REGICIDES**
 is the most modest Term you can put up-
 on them, and the treatment due to Regi-
 cides is their just due: Much less do they
 Merit our Love and Esteem, which
 without Fear or Shame they have preyed
 upon the Honour and Vitals of the Sub-
 ject; being entrusted with Power from
 their Sovereign, have abused that Power
 to the sacrificing our Lives and Lib-
 ties to their Avarice and Ambition:
 These are your Protectors; These the
 Guardian Gods of the Tory Cause, This
 the

the Handle made use of to support that Party, whose Weakness Requires greater ability to maintain; whose Support is Villany, whose Refuge is lies, and whose End Destruction,

These are the Steps that have been taken to Introduce this Pretender; this is the Man, and these are his Friends; if you can trust a *Papist* with your Lives and Liberties, and the Lives and Liberties of your Posterity; if you think a Bigotted *French* Vassal would better become, or has more Right to the Throne than King *George*, and can make you more happy, go on and venture; call the Wretch, make him your King, and see your mistake in your Ruin; but remember your Ancesters were once made miserable by a *Popish* Prince who was no *French* Dependant neither, and the Enormities of King *James*'s Reign are yet in Memory, and before him of King *Charles* the First, a ravaging Army in the Bowels of your Country, destroying all before them, has no such pleasant Consequences that you should give Occasion for a Second. The War in *Flanders* must remove to *England*, and the Effects will be much worse; but forbear the Miseries of War, and suppose
 ed: him

him settled in Peace, which however he is never likely to be, that you may not think your Rights and Liberties can, or will be secure under his Government, nay, that you may have no hopes of it, for his Circumstances make it Impossible, and great *Britain* must be ruin'd before he can be King, will be made very Clear by giving you one Precedent.

Those Persons whose Ignorance Induces them to believe our Liberty safe in a Pretenders Hands, would do well to consult the Accounts of Transactions in the Reign of *Queen Mary the first*, commonly call'd the *bloody Queen*, they will find, that the *Lady Jane Grey*, according to the last Will and Testament of *King Edward the Sixth*, and with the Consent of the Council and Parliament, being proclaimed Queen, and a Bill of Exclusion pass'd upon the *Lady Mary* because a Papist. In this Exigency, *Queen Mary* has recourse to her Protestant Subjects, lays her Case before them, and begs their Assistance, in order to obtain her Right, for the Crown was no more than her due; tells them, that tho' she was herself of the Roman Catholick Religion, and was resolved to continue in that Profession,

yet her Subjects should be at Liberty to exercise their own Religion, which was the Protestant, with the same freedom and protection that they enjoy'd under her Brother's Government, and this she confirms with the most solemn Promises, Oaths, Asseverations, and Imprecations, that are natural to Papists, and which, like her, they always keep with *Hereticks*. Upon these Assurances, and indeed no Body doubted the Queen's Sincerity; her Protestant Friends made Head, and the *Suffolk Gentlemen* were the first that came to her Succour; others followed their Example, and in a very short time, the Queen had a resolute Army to back her Cause, the Terror of which soon dispersed the Army of *Northumberland*, General for *Queen Jane*, who also himself deserted to the new Queen's Interest. The Nobility and Gentry all flocking in to her, she met with no Opposition from *Queen James* Friends, who were too weak to stand it out; but she laid down the Crown with more readiness than ever she took it up; and with the same generous unconcern. *Queen Mary*, by the help of her Protestant Army, was soon seated on the Throne of her Ancestors,

Pro-

Proclaim'd and crown'd Queen, her Troops having no more to do, than retire and wait the Performance of her Promises.

Being thus made Queen, she ushered in her Reign with Blood, and the Lady *Jane* and her Husband were first made victims to her Resentment; *Northumberland* and others that had acted against her, were also Sacrificed to her Anger, under the Notion of Traytors, but really because they were of the Reformation. *Ridley* displac'd, *Bonner* advanced to the See of *London*, all of the Roman Catholick Religion favour'd and protected, Protestants slighted and disturbed, were the first Indications which way her Zeal would carry her; but still they had the Royal Word, and no Body doubted the Queen's Sincerity, till at length all Protestant Preaching was forbid without special Licences obtain'd from the respective Bishops. The Queen after this began to shew her Face more openly, and declar'd it her Will, to have all her Subjects of the same Religion with herself, and those that would not comply with the Queen's Commands, were prosecuted, and Measures taken to Force them to it. The *Suffolk Gentle-*

men seeing things come to this Head, depended still upon the Royal Promises, and Conscious of their own good Services in her Distress, ventur'd to Address, representing to her what dependance they had upon her faithful Assurances that her Religion should be confined to her self, and none of her reformed Subjects should be compelled to embrace it; and they humbly hoped her Majesty would not give them Cause to complain they were disappointed of the Protection and Freedom they promised themselves in the Sincerity of her Promises: They put her in Mind that the Consequence of that Promise was her obtaining the Crown, and they conceived her Majesty was sensible of it; that nothing could induce them to believe her Majesty would be worse than her Word, and humbly begged they might have Liberty of Conscience. But these Gentlemen soon perceived their Folly in the Queen's Answer, the Purport of which was, *That the Head was design'd to Rule the Members, and not the Members the Head.* And some of them insisting upon it farther, were ordered to stand three Days in the Pillory, as Persons

sons who, with an evil Design, had defamed the Queen.

The sequel was a flood of Fire and Faggot, which burnt up the Lives and Liberties of the Subject, and according to the Maxims of THAT CRUEL RELIGION, devour'd all those whose Consciences were too tender to comply with their Idolatry; *England* was made a Scene of Murder, and no Day passed without some fresh Instance of Popish Tyranny, till the cry of Innocent Blood called the Queen to an Account of her Reign in the other World.

No less can we expect a Second Time must be acted, if this *Pretender* should be King of *Britain*; if the People are mad enough to try a Second Time, they must be ruined again; Experience when it is too late, must bring such to a Temper, and when they see, they must believe. If your servile Natures can Court a Chain; if the sweets of Liberties are tiresome to you, and you had rather be Slaves than Free; if a Victorious Nation can be content to be insulted by a conquered Enemy, and you are willing the glorious Victories your Arms have won should be fought back again in cold Blood where
you

you are sure to be worsted ; if you can meanly stoop to *French* Pride, and *French* Bower, and Cringe to the Wretches that were afraid to look your Army in the Face ; if you can thus tamely resign the Man, and submit to the base Condition of Asses and Slaves, go on and make the Pretender your King ; your Country spues you out as Useless Members, and disowns her Relation to you, since not one spark of *English* Honour is found in such Cowardice, such servile Subjection.

But the far greater Part of Us, are on the contrary resolved to stand by our KING with our Lives and Fortunes against all Pretenders whatsoever, and upon the first approach of Danger, notwithstanding any Business and Employment in the World, are ready to appear in Arms with a Resolution back'd by the most solemn Engagement to support the Character of our King in spite of Invaders. We will not resign our LIBERTIES like Asses without disputing it, our Cause we know is worth fighting for ; Liberty was always dearer to our Ancestors than their Lives, and we will chuse it to survive us ; 'Tis the only desirable Medium between too much Happiness and extream Misery.

The

*The Cordial Drop, Heaven in our Cup
has Thrown,
To make the Nauseous Draught of Life
go down.*

Every Step from *Lorrain* to *London* must be mark't with Blood, and every Loyal Subject in *Great Britain* subdued before the Pretender can be King here; we desire no King but *GEORGE*, nor no Government but a *PARLIAMEN-TARY ONE*, and when we decline these Maxims, it will be time to become *French Vassals*, and submit to a Foreign Power.

This Life and Liberty, Death and Slavery, are remarkably offered to the Choice of *Great Britain*; by this it will appear who are Foreigners and who are Englishmen; if any remains of Humanity are left in us, *Liberty must be our Choice*; for every Creature desires its own Good. A Principle below this, must be infus'd from the same Instinct that guides brute Creatures; and they are Monsters without a Name, who can be content not only to see their Country betrayed without Resentment, but will also joyn Hands with the Villains that are the Instruments of completing our Ruin.

But

But I cannot dismiss this Subject without concluding in the Words of a late noted Author.

“ Let none deceive themselves with
 “ this wretched Thought, That it will
 “ cost them no more than the changing
 “ of their Religion to save all; The en-
 “ riching of Shrines and Relicks, the
 “ adorning Churches and Images, and
 “ an affected Devotion to Saints, will
 “ then be the Tests by which Mens
 “ Affections will be judged; The
 “ Wealth of any must be applied to the
 “ endowing of Altars, founding of per-
 “ petual Masses, and the Redemption
 “ of Souls out of Purgatory; Holidays
 “ and Processions to impoverish the
 “ Laity will be turned to the enriching
 “ of Priests who deal in that Traffick.

Thus not only the loss of Liberty in Ecclesiastical but Civil Matters, must be the Fate of *Great-Britain*, when they think fit to make so desperate a Tryal.

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F I N I S.

